

ABSOLUTE

SUPERMAN™



ALL IN

15+ TEEN+ 15

A
NEW
STORY
STARTS
HERE!



AARON
FERREYRA

IT'S TAG-TEAM TIME!



Written by
SCOTT SNYDER
Art by
JAVI FERNÁNDEZ

**A FIVE-ISSUE EVENT
THE FINAL EIGHT
COMBATANTS
ENTER THE RING
IN JANUARY**

**START THE NEW YEAR
WITH HARD-HITTING DC K.O. TIE-INS
ON SALE THIS JANUARY!**



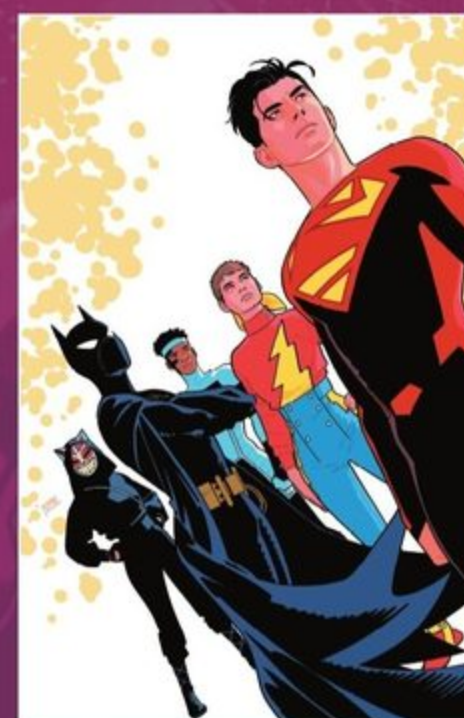
DC K.O. KNIGHTFIGHT #3



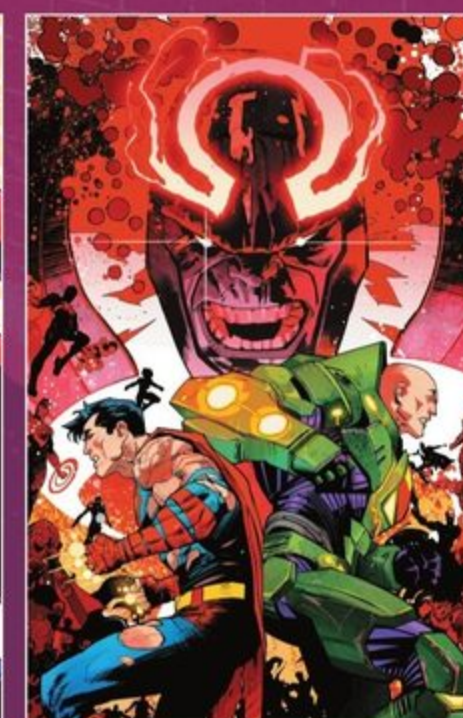
DC K.O.: GREEN LANTERN
GALACTIC SLAM #1



TITANS #31



DC K.O.: THE KIDS
ARE ALL FIGHT
SPECIAL #1



SUPERMAN #34



THE FLASH #29



JUSTICE LEAGUE
UNLIMITED #15

**DC K.O.
CONTINUES IN FEBRUARY WITH
THE BIGGEST TWIST YET!**

CENTRAL KANSAS.

IT TAKES A FEW WEEKS, BUT SMALLVILLE STARTS TO FEEL LIKE SMALLVILLE AGAIN.

NO MORE NEWS CREWS. NO MORE LAZARUS CORP.

JUST THE WIND AND THE STARS AND THE SMELL OF FRESH-CUT HAY.

FOLKS SAY IT'S AS *QUIET* NOW AS IT EVER WAS.

I SMILE AND NOD WHEN THEY SAY THAT.

AND TRY NOT TO FLINCH AT THE *NOISE*.

HMHZ?

DAY AND NIGHT, THERE'S *ALWAYS* THE NOISE. MORE ALL THE TIME, FROM FARTHER AWAY.

I TRY TO FOCUS ON ONE SOUND TO TUNE OUT THE REST. CICADAS. HEARTBEATS OF THE HEIFERS A FEW PASTURES OVER. CHURCH CHOIR IN TOPEKA.

NEVER WORKS FOR LONG.

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE SOMEWHERE WHO STARTS *SCREAMING*.

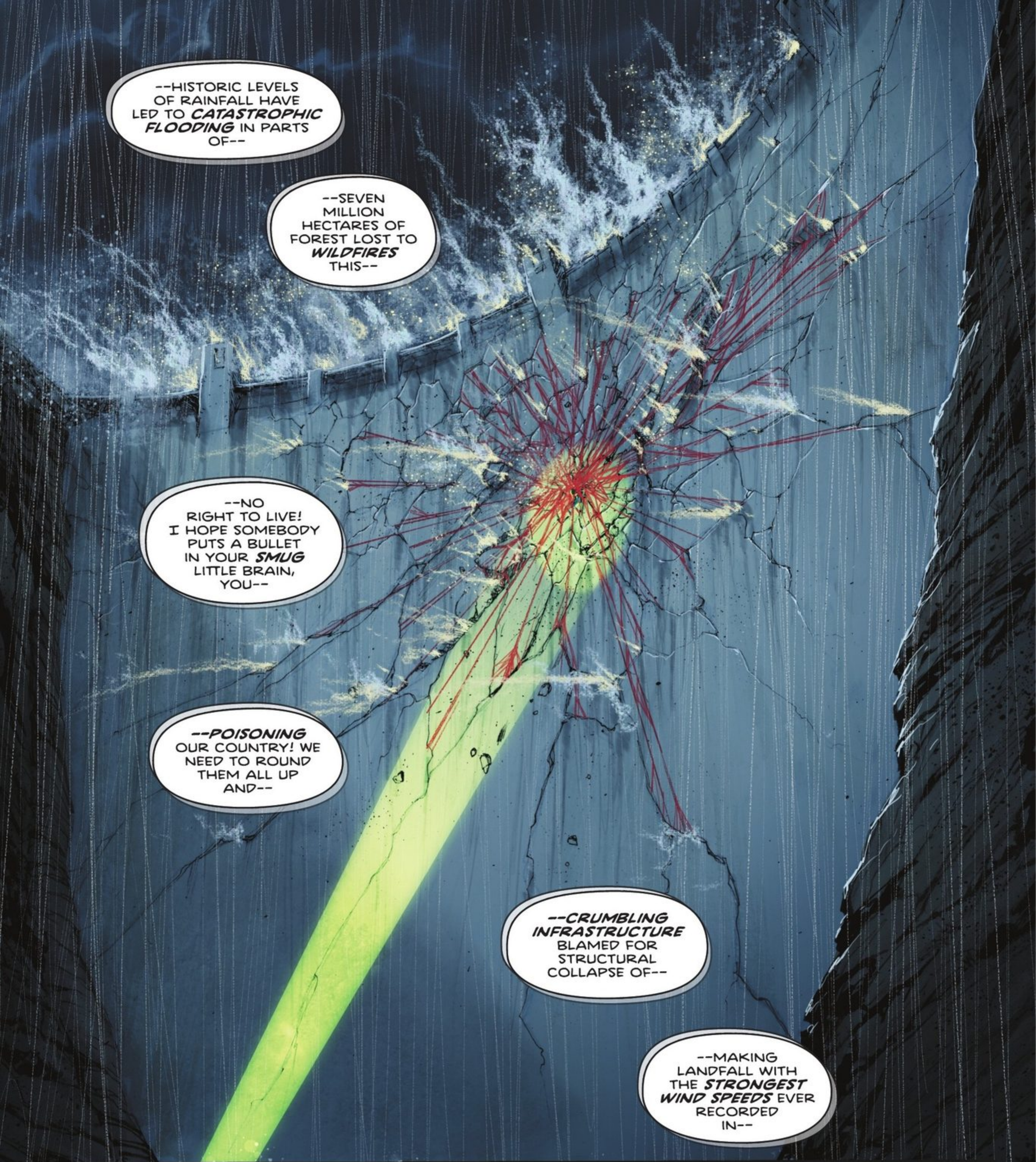
SO I DO WHAT MY FOLKS WOULD'VE DONE.

FOR THIS,
THEY CALL ME
SUPERMAN.

A NAME I'VE
NEVER MUCH
CARED FOR.

BUT IT DOESN'T
MATTER WHAT ANYBODY
CALLS ME.





--HISTORIC LEVELS
OF RAINFALL HAVE
LED TO **CATASTROPHIC**
FLOODING IN PARTS
OF--

--SEVEN
MILLION
HECTARES OF
FOREST LOST TO
WILDFIRES
THIS--

--NO
RIGHT TO LIVE!
I HOPE SOMEBODY
PUTS A BULLET
IN YOUR **SMUG**
LITTLE BRAIN,
YOU--

--**POISONING**
OUR COUNTRY! WE
NEED TO ROUND
THEM ALL UP
AND--

--**CRUMBLING**
INFRASTRUCTURE
BLAMED FOR
STRUCTURAL
COLLAPSE OF--

--MAKING
LANDFALL WITH
THE **STRONGEST**
WIND SPEEDS EVER
RECORDED
IN--



MR. SCHOTT,
SIR...I'M AFRAID
ANOTHER **FIRE** HAS
BROKEN OUT AT ONE OF
THE FACTORIES. SHALL
I SEND THE USUAL
THOUGHTS AND
PRAYERS?

MR.
SCHOTT?





NONE OF YOU ARE
UNTOUCHABLE.

NOT
TO *ME*.



CHANGE
YOUR WAY OF
LIFE, WINSLOW
SCHOTT.

I'LL BE
WATCHING.

THE NEVADA DESERT.

HE'S NOT
HERE.

DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE HE'S
BEEN HERE FOR
WEEKS.

BUT
THIS WAS
DEFINITELY
HIS *LAB.*

I CAN
SMELL HIM, IN
EVERY PART
OF IT.

SMELLS
LIKE DEATH
AND ROTTING
MADNESS.

SMELLS LIKE
BRAINIAC.



YOU WERE RIGHT. HE KEPT MINIATURIZED ALIEN CITIES. **POPULATED** CITIES. AND SUBJECTED THEM TO ALL MANNER OF **DERANGED** EXPERIMENTS.

THERE WERE **MILLIONS** OF BEINGS IN THESE BOTTLES, SCREAMING FOR HELP.

I SHOULD'VE HEARD THEM.



AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... BUT I ALREADY CHECKED. EVERY LAST ONE.

ALL THESE CITIES STOLEN FROM DIFFERENT ALIEN PLANETS... I COULDN'T HELP BUT **HOPE**.

BUT NO.



THERE'S **NOTHING** HERE FROM **KRYPTON**.

NOTHING AT ALL.

I MISS YOU, SOL.



COMMAND NOT RECOGNIZED. NO SUCH PROGRAM DETECTED.



EVERYTHING IS SO **BROKEN** HERE, SOL.

I DON'T KNOW THAT I CAN DO THIS WITHOUT YOU.



I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT AT ALL.

ORANGI TOWN, PAKISTAN.

COME TO GLOAT, HAVE YOU, BOY?

PERHAPS YOU'RE MORE CRUEL THAN I GAVE YOU CREDIT FOR.

GO AHEAD. RELISH YOUR TRIUMPH. YOU EARNED THE RIGHT.

BEHOLD THE MIGHTY RA'S AL GHUL...

...AS HE WITHERS AWAY.

YOUR JAILERS ASSURE ME YOU'RE BEING AFFORDED PROPER *MEDICAL CARE*. IS THIS UNTRUE?

I AM *BEYOND* THEIR CARE, BOY. I'VE BEEN DENIED THE *LAZARUS PIT* TREATMENTS THAT HAVE SUSTAINED ME FOR CENTURIES.

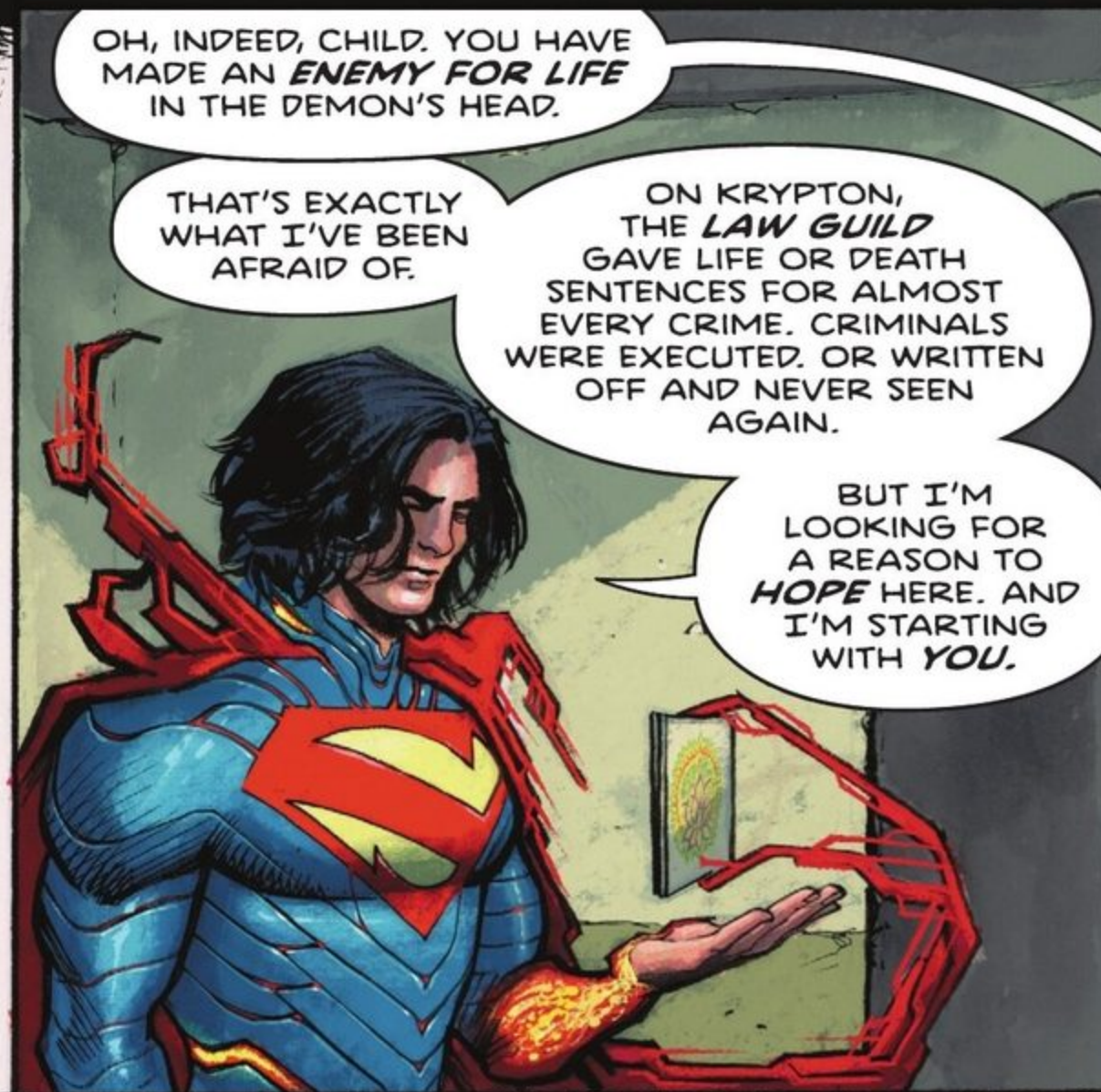
DENIED... BY MY *OWN COMPANY*.

IT WOULD SEEM MY REMOVAL FROM OFFICE WAS NOT ENOUGH. THE UNGRATEFUL SHAREHOLDERS WISH TO *DISTANCE* THEMSELVES FROM ME, *PERMANENTLY*.

THEY'D BETTER PRAY I *DIE* IN THIS CELL. AS SHOULD YOU, SUPERMAN.

I DIDN'T COME TO GLOAT OR INDULGE YOUR THREATS. I'M HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT *ONE* THING, MR. AL GHUL.

THIS ISN'T *FINISHED* BETWEEN US.



OH, INDEED, CHILD. YOU HAVE MADE AN **ENEMY FOR LIFE** IN THE DEMON'S HEAD.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'VE BEEN AFRAID OF.

ON KRYPTON, THE **LAW GUILD** GAVE LIFE OR DEATH SENTENCES FOR ALMOST EVERY CRIME. CRIMINALS WERE EXECUTED. OR WRITTEN OFF AND NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

BUT I'M LOOKING FOR A REASON TO **HOPE** HERE. AND I'M STARTING WITH **YOU**.



A FEW HUNDRED YEARS AGO, YOU REALIZED THIS WORLD WAS HEADED TOWARD COLLAPSE. YOU THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE THE ONE TO **SAVE** IT.

BUT I THINK YOU **FORGOT** ALONG THE WAY WHAT IT WAS YOU SET OUT TO **SAVE**. I'M HOPING THIS CAN HELP YOU **REMEMBER**.



WHAT IS THAT?

PRAYERS. MANTRAS. POEMS. WRITTEN BY CHILDREN FROM THE SLUMS OUTSIDE THIS JAIL. WRITTEN FOR **YOU**.

AFTER THEIR PARENTS DIED IN YOUR COPPER MINES OR WERE BEATEN TO DEATH BY YOUR PEACEMAKERS.



YOU SEEK TO **REHABILITATE** RA'S AL GHUL? WITH THE MUSINGS OF **ORPHANS**?

HA! YOU ARE TOO **PATHETIC** FOR WORDS, BOY!



YES, GIVE IT HERE, SUPERMAN! THIS JAIL HAS A SHORTAGE OF **TOILET TISSUE!** I WILL PUT THIS BOOK TO GOOD USE!

NO, RA'S.

NOT LIKE THAT, YOU WON'T.



HAA! AHA! AHA!

"THAT *FIRE* IN
THE AMAZON. WAS
THAT YOU?"

"WAS IT...
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?"

"THEY SAY IT STRETCHED
FOR TWENTY MILES, AND
THEM SOMEHOW JUST
SUDDENLY...*DISAPPEARED*."

"DID *YOU*
DO THAT?"

"*HOW*
DID YOU DO
THAT?"

"I...DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS
DOING. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW
TO PUT IT *OUT*. SO I JUST..."

"I SWALLOWED IT."

"YOU...
SWALLOWED
A WILDFIRE?"

"AS MUCH AS
I COULD, YEAH."

"AND THEN I...*MOVED* IT.
TO SOMEWHERE IT COULD
DO SOME GOOD."

"THE FLINT HILLS IN
KANSAS WERE DUE FOR A
CONTROLLED BURN."



METROPOLIS.

YOU ATE
**TWELVE THOUSAND
ACRES** OF TROPICAL
WILDFIRE.

AND
PUKED IT ONTO
KANSAS.

IS **THAT**
WHAT YOU'RE
TELLING ME?

I **SUPPOSE**
YOU COULD SAY
THAT. I DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT ELSE TO DO.
SHOULD I HAVE
DONE SOMETHING
DIFFERENT?

YOU'RE
ASKING
ME?

LOIS,
I HAVE **NO
IDEA** WHAT I'M
DOING OUT
THERE.

IS THIS
ON THE
RECORD?

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

CAN I
WRITE ABOUT
THIS?

YOU
KNOW I...I'D
RATHER YOU
DIDN'T.

KAL...

I'M HAPPY
THAT PEOPLE HEARD
YOUR REPORTS FROM THE
SIEGE OF SMALLVILLE, AND
THAT YOU AND JIMMY ARE
GETTING **JOB OFFERS**
NOW.

IT'S
**IMPORTANT
WORK** THAT
YOU DID. BUT
YOU KNOW
HOW I FEEL
ABOUT...

ABOUT BEING
SOMEONE WHO
COULD **INSPIRE
BILLIONS?**

I'M JUST
TRYING TO **HELP**
I DON'T...I DON'T
NEED...

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
GET A **BEER**
SOMETIME?



YOU HAVE **SUPER-HEARING**. I KNOW YOU HEARD ME.

I HEARD YOU, LOIS. AND I...WELL...YOU SEE...

YOU CAN SWALLOW WILDFIRES BUT YOU CAN'T GET A BEER WITH ME?

LOIS, I COULD, SURE, IT'S JUST...

ICED TEA? COFFEE? KOMBUCHA? SOMETHING? ANYTHING?



KAL?

WHICH WAY IS PEORIA?

UH, WELL, I THINK IT'S *THAT WAY*. ABOUT...I DON'T KNOW, 160 MILES OR SO? *WHY* DO YOU--

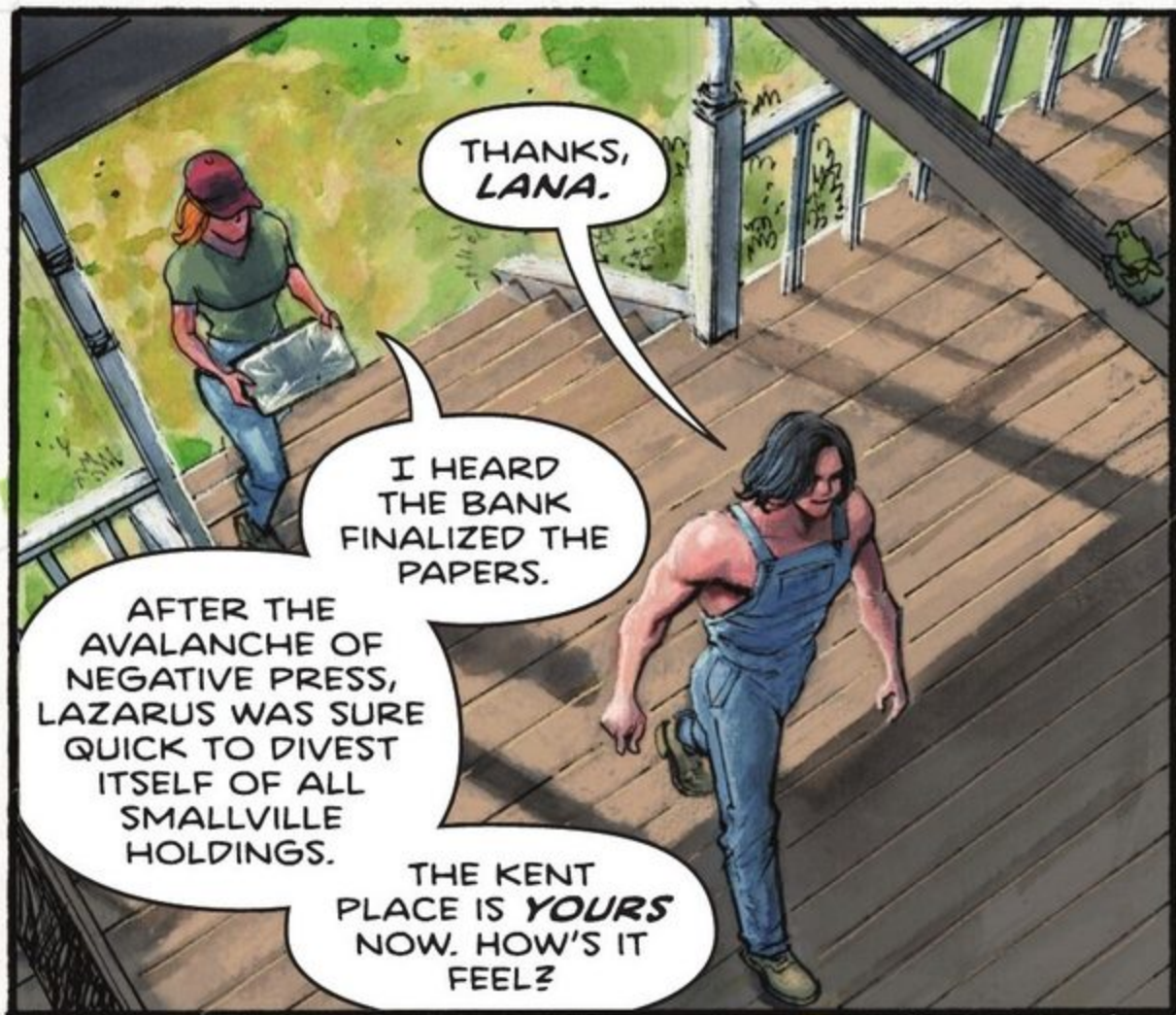


FWOOOOOSH!!

YOU *WATCH* YOURSELF OUT THERE, KAL-EL.



WOW,
YOU'VE REALLY
FIXED UP THE
PLACE, CLARK.
IT'S LOOKING
GREAT.



THANKS,
LANA.

I HEARD
THE BANK
FINALIZED THE
PAPERS.

AFTER THE
AVALANCHE OF
NEGATIVE PRESS,
LAZARUS WAS SURE
QUICK TO DIVEST
ITSELF OF ALL
SMALLVILLE
HOLDINGS.

THE KENT
PLACE IS **YOURS**
NOW. HOW'S IT
FEEL?



CLARK?

SORRY.
SO MUCH DAMN
NOISE.

YOU
SLEEPING MUCH,
CLARK?



SOMETIMES I
LIE IN THE CLOUDS,
TO RECHARGE.

BUT SOMEONE
ALWAYS STARTS
SCREAMING.

CLARK...WHAT
YOU'RE DOING...IT'S
AMAZING. THE PEOPLE
YOU'RE SAVING. THE
KENTS WOULD BE SO
PROUD.

BUT
MORE THAN
ANYTHING, I
KNOW THEY'D
WANT YOU TO
TAKE CARE OF
YOURSELF.



ALL OF
SMALLVILLE WANTS
THE SAME. INCLUDING
MRS. CRABTREE ON
ARAPAHOE ROAD.
SHOULD I...

YEAH, JUST PUT IT
WITH THE REST OF THE
CASSEROLES. I'M GONNA
FLY THEM TO SOME KIDS
IN SUDAN.

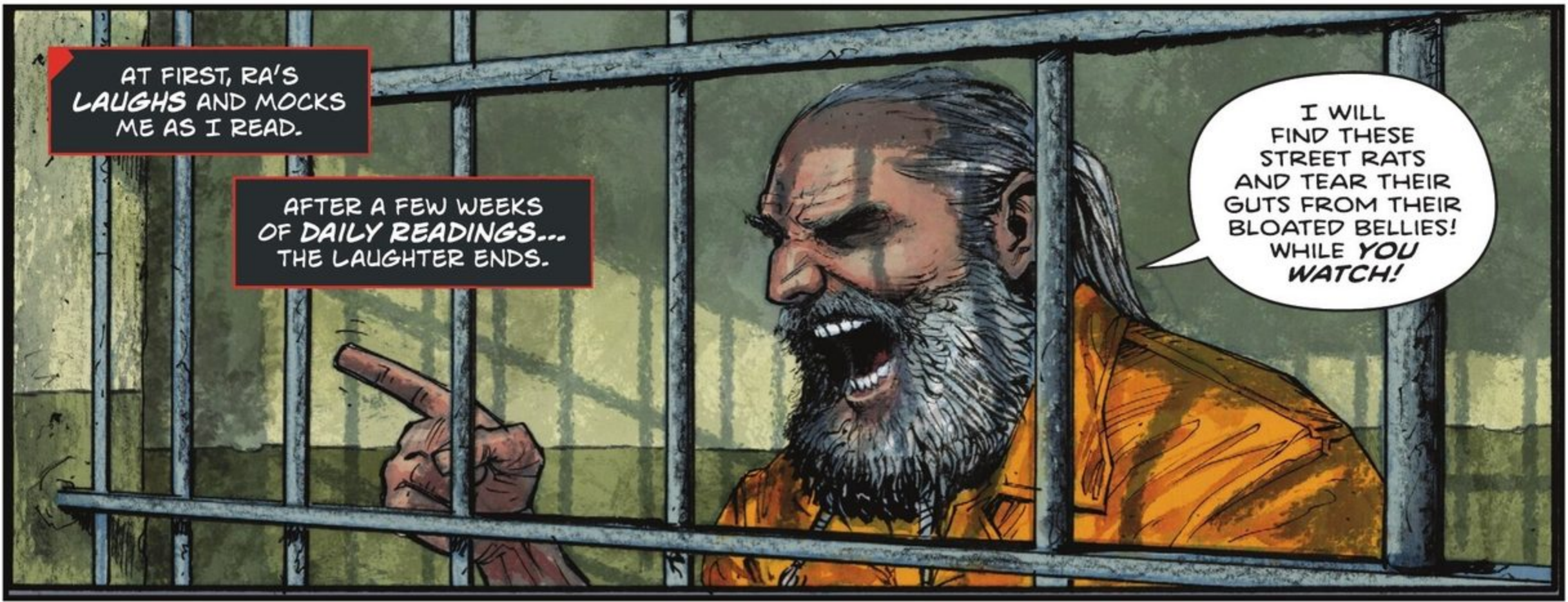


CLARK, I KNOW YOU'VE
GOT A LOT OF WORK
TO DO...

YEAH, I
WANNA GET
THE FIELD READY
FOR PLANTING.
THE WAY THE
KENTS WOULD'VE
DONE IT. NO
POWERS.

WELL, IF
YOU HAPPEN
TO HAVE A FREE
MOMENT...MAYBE
YOU COULD STOP
BY THE **DINER**
FOR A--





AT FIRST, RA'S
LAUGHS AND MOCKS
ME AS I READ.

AFTER A FEW WEEKS
OF **DAILY READINGS...**
THE LAUGHTER ENDS.

I WILL
FIND THESE
STREET RATS
AND TEAR THEIR
GUTS FROM THEIR
BLOATED BELLIES!
WHILE **YOU**
WATCH!

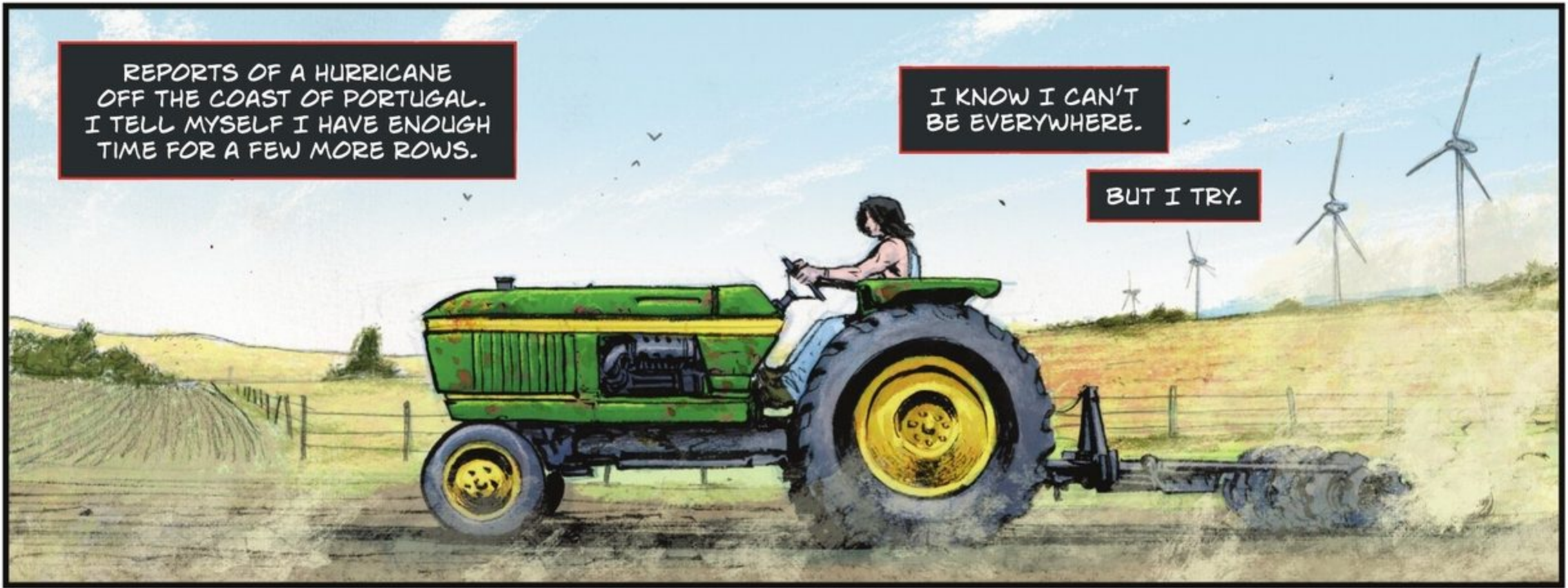


IN THE
NAME OF THE
SUN'S DIVINE LIGHT,
MAY YOU KNOW THE
PEACE WE WERE
DENIED.

MAY YOU
KNOW THE
STRENGTH OF
MERCY.

GIVE ME
THAT BOOK
SO I CAN
FEED IT TO
DOGS!

RA'S NEVER
TOUCHES THE
BOOK.



REPORTS OF A HURRICANE
OFF THE COAST OF PORTUGAL.
I TELL MYSELF I HAVE ENOUGH
TIME FOR A FEW MORE ROWS.

I KNOW I CAN'T
BE EVERYWHERE.

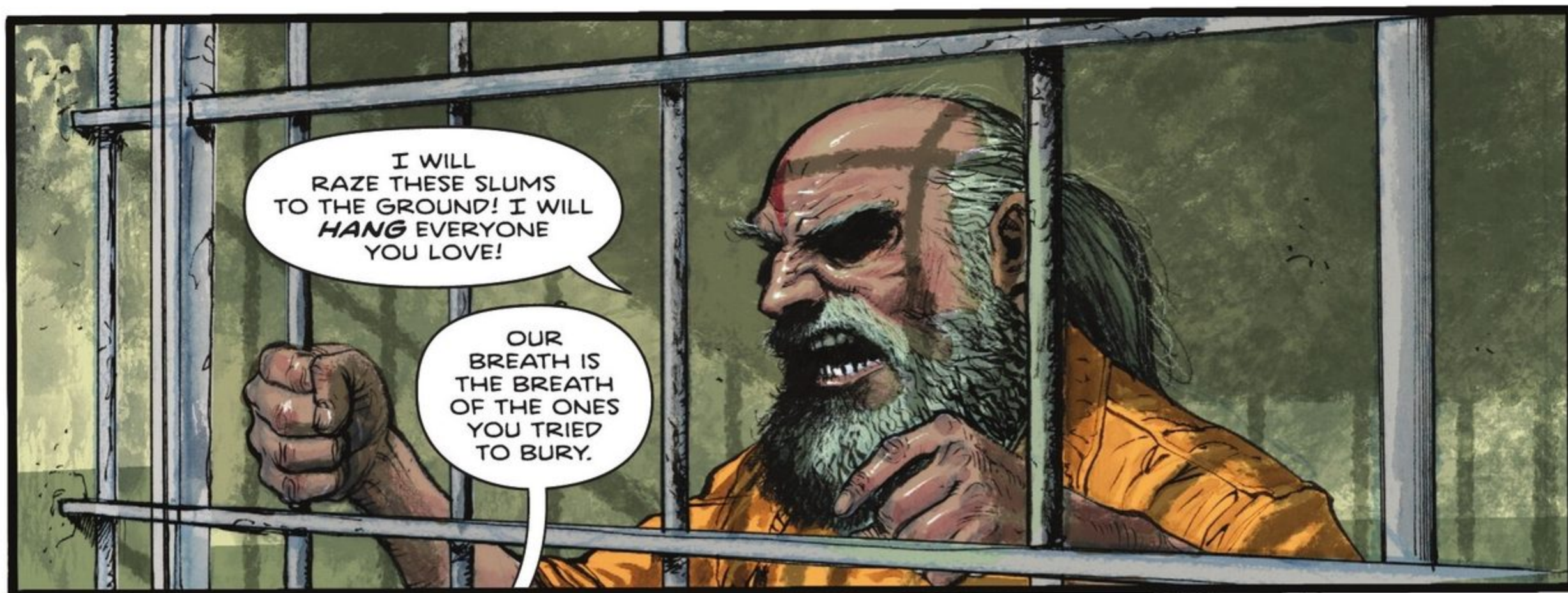
BUT I TRY.



MILES AWAY, A CAR GOES
OFF AN EMBANKMENT.
PASSENGERS HAVE ONLY
A SECOND TO REACT.

FEELS
OBSCENE
TO LISTEN.

FEELS
MORE OBSCENE
NOT TO.







MORE TIME...

IS THAT A
GIFT OR
A CURSE?

IT DEPENDS
ON THE DAY
YOU ASK ME.

ALL I KNOW
FOR CERTAIN...
IS THAT **THIS** IS
HOME NOW.



KAL-EL OF
KRYPTON.

CLARK KENT
OF KANSAS.

SUPERMAN
OF EARTH.

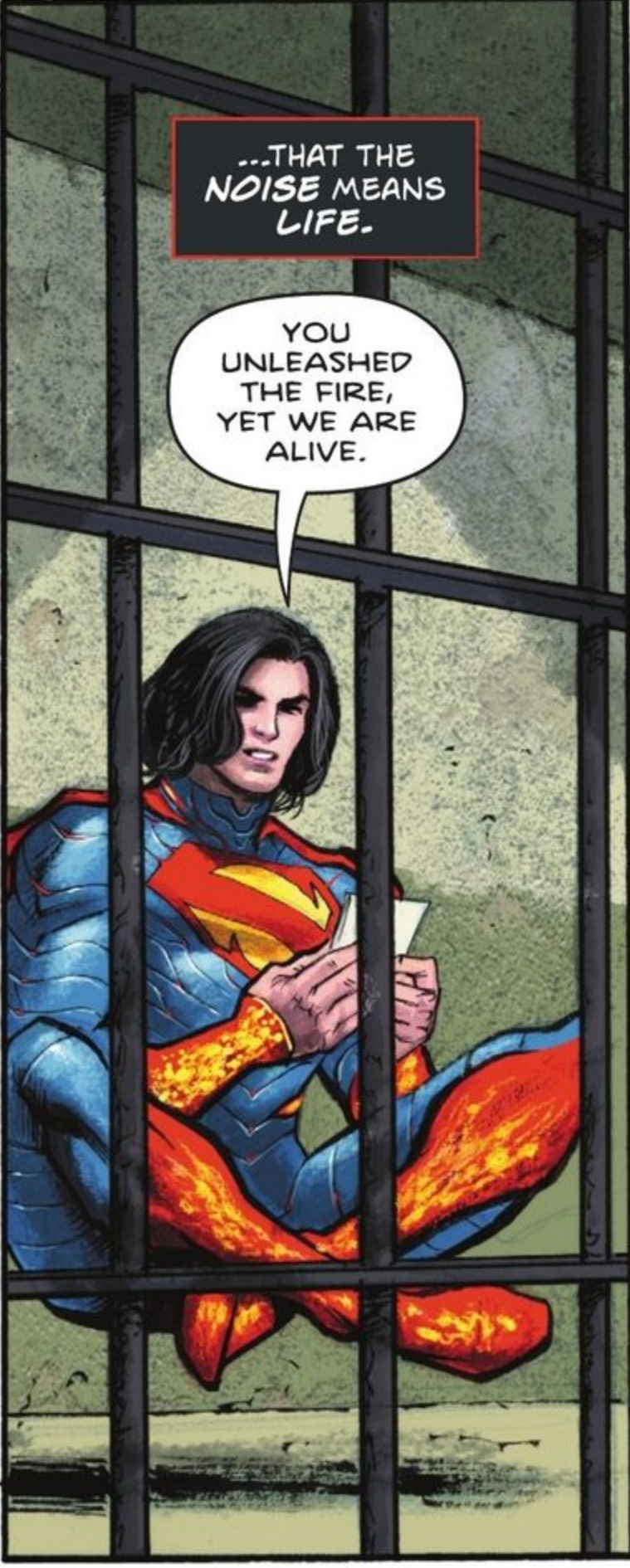
THEY ARE
ALL ME.

YOU BURIED
US IN CHAINS,
YET WE ARE
ALIVE.



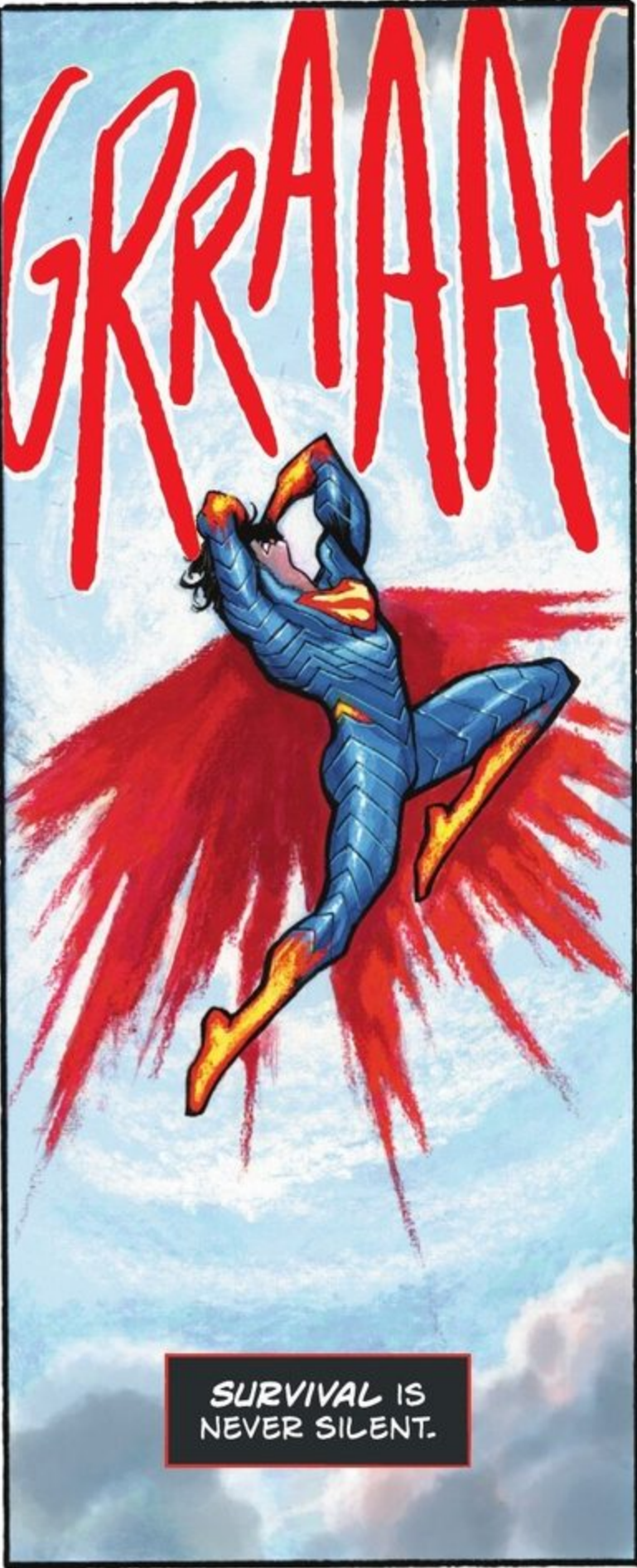
AND SOMETIMES, FOR A MOMENT, LOST IN THE BLUE, WE ALL GET TO CLOSE OUR EYES...AND REMIND OURSELVES...

YOU WERE THE MAKER OF WOUNDS, BUT WE ARE ALIVE.



...THAT THE NOISE MEANS LIFE.

YOU UNLEASHED THE FIRE, YET WE ARE ALIVE.



SURVIVAL IS NEVER SILENT.



THE CACOPHONY MEANS WE'RE ALIVE.

YOU WILL DIE ALONE, YET WE ARE ALIVE.

IN THE NAME OF THE SUN'S DIVINE LIGHT, MAY YOU KNOW PEACE.



IT MEANS WE HAVE HOPE.

IN THE NAME...OF THE SUN'S...DIVINE LIGHT...



IN THE NAME... OF THE SUN'S...THE SUN'S DIVINE LIGHT...

IT'S THE SILENCE WE SHOULD FEAR.

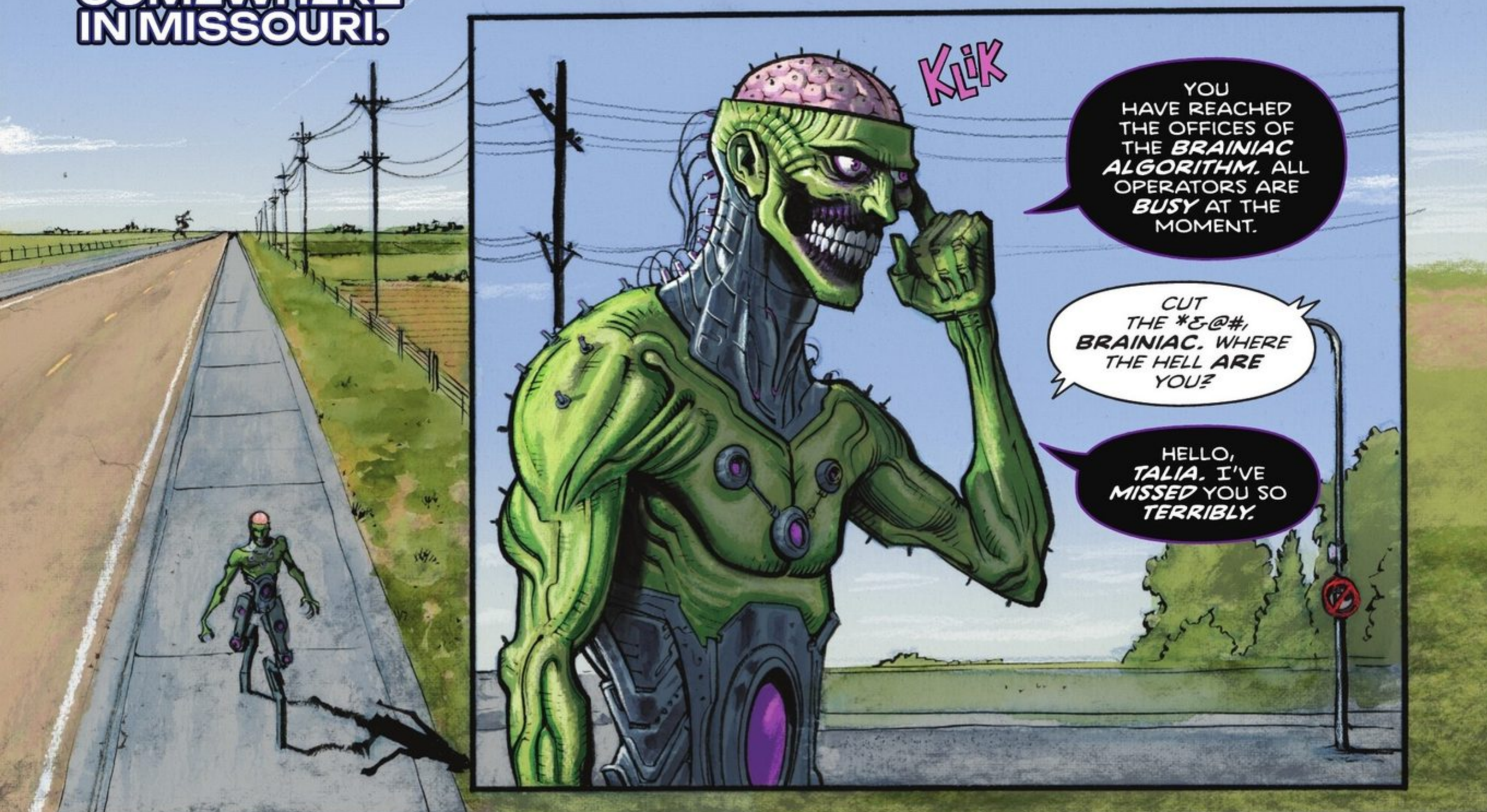
HEY!

AND THE PEOPLE
WHO WILL FIGHT TO
KEEP US QUIET.

WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?!



SOMEWHERE
IN MISSOURI.



ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN

JASON AARON *WRITER*
JUAN FERREYRA *ARTIST & COLORS*
BECCA CAREY *LETTERER*

RAFA SANDOVAL & ULISES ARREOLA *COVER*

GERALD PAREL, CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO,
JUAN FERREYRA *VARIANT COVERS*

THE NEVER- ENDING BEGINS

ASH PADILLA
ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS CONROY
EDITOR

PART ONE *IN BLUE*

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY
SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL
ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY
SIEGEL FAMILY.

NEXT

**SUPERMAN vs.
HAWKMAN!**

COMICS' BEST UNITE FOR A
CELEBRATION OF WONDER.

WONDER WOMAN BLACK and GOLD 2026 SPECIAL



© & TM DC.

UNFORGETTABLE
SHORT STORIES BY
TOM KING & MITCH GERADS
STEVE ORLANDO & ROSSI GIFFORD
ALYSSA WONG & KAREN S. DARBOE
JORDIE BELLAIRE & PAULINA GANUCHEAU

Cover by CLIFF CHIANG



JANUARY



NATION

SPOTLIGHT ON

BLACK
LABEL

SIRENS

LOVE HURTS

INTERVIEW WITH TINI HOWARD

Get ready for Gotham's most stylish crime story yet! Writer Tini Howard takes us inside *Sirens: Love Hurts*, a four-issue Black Label series that unites her with artist Babs Tarr for an all-new tale of friendship, murder, and romance. Blending the moody, seasonal structure of *Batman: The Long Halloween* with the emotional punch of *Sex and the City*, *Sirens: Love Hurts* follows Poison Ivy, Harley Quinn, Catwoman, and Black Canary through one unforgettable year in Gotham.

What was the origin story of this book?

It actually started as a conversation with DC Editorial, who had the idea for a Sirens story inspired by *Sex and the City*. They said, "This is the book we want to do, and we think these people should make it." Of course, I couldn't say yes fast enough. I had just come off *Catwoman* and *Harley Quinn*, and it felt like the perfect way to keep exploring Gotham in our own little corner.



What can you tell fans about the new villain debuting in the book?

We're introducing a new Gotham villain named Horoscope. She's similar to Calendar Man, but with a celestial motif. She's sexy, dangerous, and a little unhinged, the anti-girl's girl. It's been so fun to craft a villain whose beliefs directly clash with our Sirens' values.

Who do you hope reads *Sirens: Love Hurts*?

Anyone who's ever loved these characters, or anyone who just loves beautiful women being chaotic together! It's for people who grew up with the animated series and want to see them in a story that's stylish, mature, and full of heart.



What makes *Sirens: Love Hurts* unique to Black Label?

The fun of a Black Label book is that it can exist a little outside continuity. We see these women at an earlier point in their lives—Harley has just broken up with the Joker, Bat and Cat aren't officially together, and Dinah's just gotten engaged to Ollie. It lets me play with their emotions before everything's fully formed.

Also the freedom that comes with being a Black Label book is that we can be sexier. It's still a DC comic, there's action and a serial killer to stop, but it's driven by relationships first. We wanted a story where the romance and the friendship matter as much as the action.

The book follows the Sirens through four seasons. How did that structure come about?

I knew I wanted this to feel like a year in their lives. Four girls, four seasons. Every issue is oversized and themed around a different season, from summer wedding prep to winter heartbreak. This calls back to stories like *The Long Halloween* or *Year One*, and I wanted to bring that same rhythm to a story about our Sirens and how their friendship evolves.



DON'T MISS SIRENS: LOVE HURTS #1, ON SALE FEBRUARY 2026!

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP – Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP – Brand Design & Creative Services LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy DAN KNEIPP VP – Strategic Initiatives & Business Affairs JAY KOGAN Senior VP – Legal NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Manufacturing, Operations & Collected Editions MARK SHERMAN VP – Digital Growth Strategy & Monetization NANCY SPEARS VP – Sales & Marketing CARRIE WILLIAMS Executive Director – Publicity & Communications

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN 15. March, 2026. Published monthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2026 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dc.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.